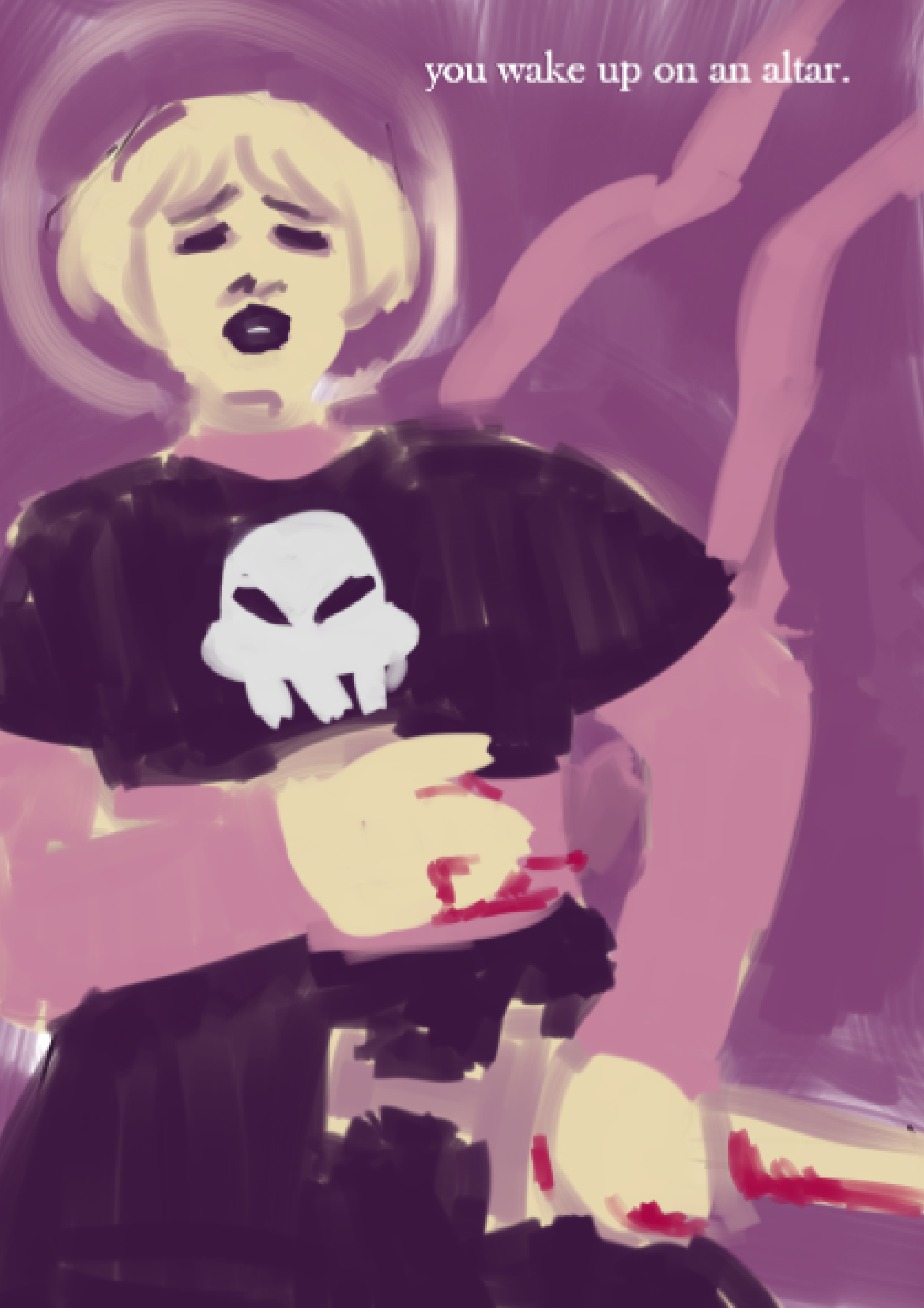


SACRIFICE YOURSELF, GIRL



written & illustrated by
forgetful-river on Tumblr

you wake up on an altar.





your hand is slit.



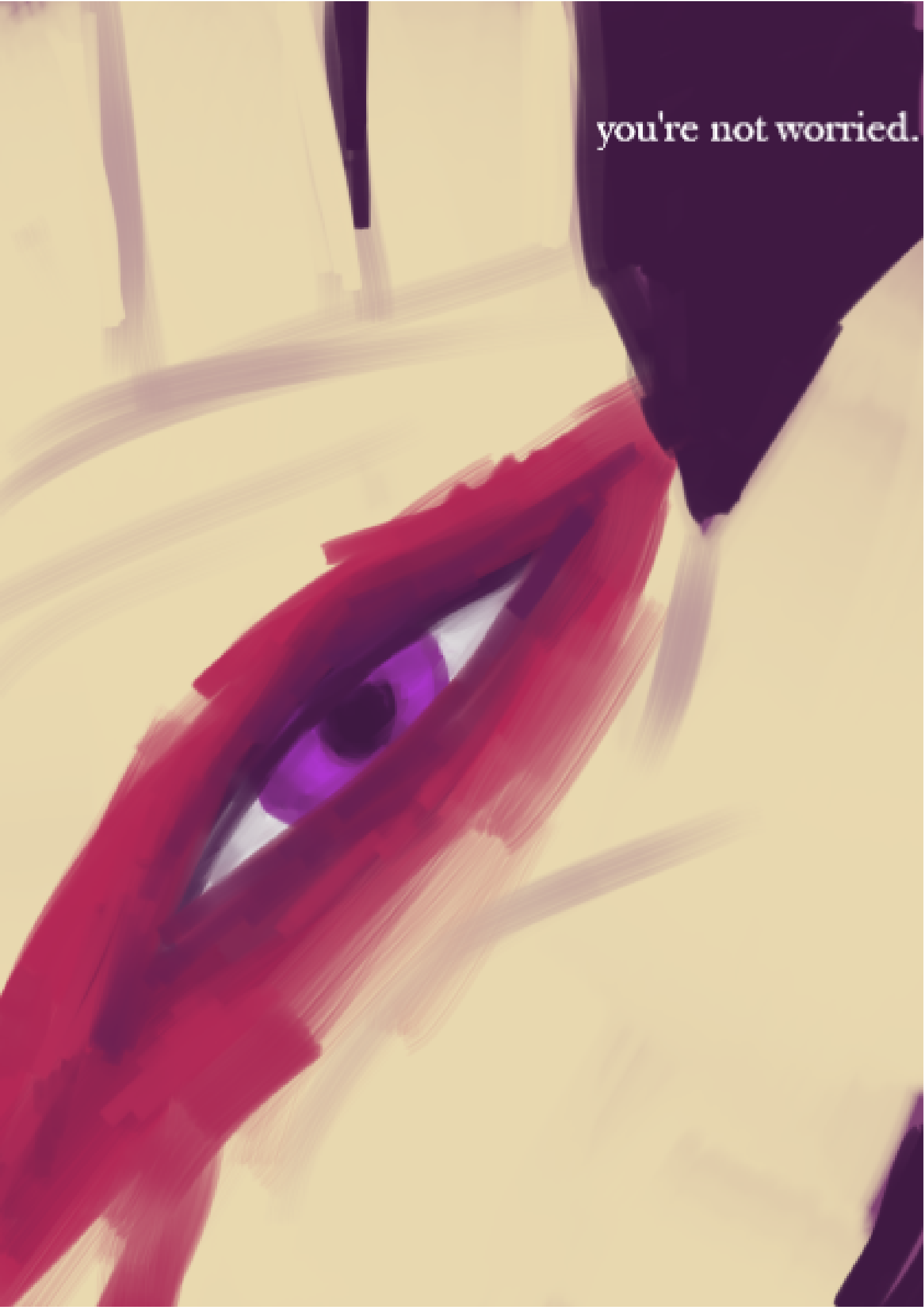
you're holding the ceremonial blade
in your other hand.

you think of the stigmata.

you don't know what the word means.



you're not worried.



if you had a mirror you'd be horrified
to see your halo.

if you had a mirror you'd be horrified
to see your halo.



congratulations on your martyrdom

